

# Goddess Second Class meets the 'Cat From Hell'

by Peter

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## Goddess Second Class meets the 'Cat From Hell'

Well, here it goes. . .my first OMG story.

><br>Purely for amusement and Urd's embarrassment.

><br>I figure. . .why not.

><br>Goddess, Second Class meets Cat From Hell (Figuratively, not literally)

><br>Peter Withers

><br>All goddesses, gods, demons are not mine, only the cat, which is based mainly on

>the. . .well. . .quirks of several real cats I've had the so-called pleasure of <br>encountering. I don't know how well this will seem, but no one take offense. I

>haven't had the time to watch many episodes of OMG.<br>

>This is self-insertion (Bow head in shame). The 'real' world is used in crossing <br>with OMG, but the character (me) from there isn't the main one. I hope.

><br>

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><br>

>Ch1 (Intro theme music for Cat from Hell)<br>

><br>

>I relaxed back into the only decent chair in my apartment and contemplated the <br>sweetly purring ball of fur in my lap. My neighbor had given me thirty bucks and

>food (cat and human) for taking care of their cat for the extended weekend. I <br>figured, why not, it is money and food. But some difficulties had arisen over

>the time and I felt I couldn't take care of the cat anymore. <br>

><br>

>But I had decided to order some Chinese delivery first before I found out <br>whether anyone else could take care of the cat for the

rest of the weekend. I  
>must've pressed the wrong buttons because I got a voice that said,  
"Goddess <br>Relief Office."  
><br>  
><br>I wasn't quick on the uptake, "Yes, I'll have the moo. . .wait a  
minute, what  
>did you say."<br>  
><br>  
>"This is the Goddess Relief Office. We'll have a consultant out  
there in a <br>moment." The voice was replaced by some music, which  
wasn't bad. I hung up the  
>phone quickly though. <br>  
><br>  
>(Nah, it couldn't be.) The fanfic writer thought to himself. (But it  
sounded <br>like. . .probably just my imagination.)  
><br>  
><br>"I wouldn't bet on it." A voice came from the area of the T.V.  
Or rather, in the  
>T.V. I saw a beautiful woman apparently standing there in the  
screen.<br>  
><br>  
>(It's got to be the program.)<br>  
><br>  
>"Would you give me a hand here." The person in the television said,  
apparently <br>mildly irritated. I shrugged and grasped the hand that  
had pushed out of the  
>screen and 'pulled' the rather shapely woman out of the t.v. At that  
moment, I <br>was thinking it had to be a dream because this was Urd  
who I just pulled out of  
>the television. Problem with my dream theory was that the fact I  
hadn't gotten <br>around to watching OMG yet because of all those  
Ranma, Tenchi Muyo!, and BGC  
>tapes I had rented first. <br>  
><br>  
><br>"This isn't a dream and I am Urd, goddess second class. You  
should know that  
>you've got one wish."<br>  
><br>  
>"Really."<br>  
><br>  
>"Really." <br>  
><br>  
>I sat back down and thought about it for a moment as the cat jumped  
into my lap. <br>It would be kind of neat to find out what being a  
god was like. Think of all the  
>fanfic possibilities that could occur with. . . .<br>  
><br>  
>"No you don't. Don't you dare wish for that. You fanfic writers are  
all the same <br>in thinking that it is easy for a mortal to be  
trained as a god or goddess."  
><br>  
><br>  
>"It isn't? But I'd think that at least some of us. . .."<br>  
><br>  
><br>"Very few who make that kind of wish. You people are so  
difficult to teach. I  
>swear..." <br>  
><br>  
><br>"But I'd think you could teach one of use your type of job  
quite easily." I

>figured, lay on the flattery.<br>  
><br>  
><br>"You'd think so, wouldn't you. But you all are so difficult in  
convincing to do  
>something." She pointed rather dramatically at my lap warmer, "That  
cat would be <br>easier to teach than you."  
><br>  
><br>  
>The calico patched cat looked up in question at the goddess as I  
took offense. <br>"You think that cat would be easier to teach  
godhood to than a person." I  
>gritted my teeth in irritation.<br>  
><br>  
><br>Urd looked a bit smug, "I would much rather try to teach the cat  
to be a god  
>than one of you fanfic writers."<br>  
><br>  
><br>I should note that sometimes I tend to speak without thinking  
about the words  
>first. I blurted out angrily and without thought, "Damn it, I wish  
you would <br>just to prove me right!" The room lighted up quite  
nicely in an array of special  
>effects that would cost plenty in a movie. <br>  
><br>  
><br>"Wish granted." Urd looked rather sickly.  
><br>  
><br>  
>I took that opportunity to faint.<br>  
><br>  
><br>Some time later I woke up. (Maybe it was all a dream.) I looked  
at a note on the  
>table.<br>  
><br>  
><br>Peter,  
><br>If you don't mind, I've taken the cat to be trained as a  
goddess. I'll take care  
>of her and prove it is easier to deal with than you and any other  
fanfic writer.<br>  
>Sincerely, <br>Urd, Goddess Second Class  
><br>  
><br>  
><br>(Nope, not a dream.) I thought of this with some fear as the  
message sank in.  
>One was that my neighbor wouldn't be happy at me losing her cat. The  
other was <br>the thought of \_that\_ cat as a goddess. The fear toward  
that turned to humor. I  
>started chuckling and then full out laughing at the images of that  
kept <br>occurring.  
><br>  
><br>  
> Zoom out, current condition of room Peter was in. Show shredded  
furniture, <br>wood sidings, chairs, rugs, clothing with signs of  
destruction. Even the steel  
>fridge showed gouges in it. <br>  
><br>  
><br>I stopped laughing for a second and gasped for air, (Urd, you  
made a big mistake  
>in getting that wish. Hope you enjoy the Cat From Hell)<br>  
><br>  
><br>End Ch. 1

><br>  
><br>Begin Ch. 2 (Cat from Hell in Japan)  
><br>  
><br>At the Goddess' temple in Japan, daytime.  
><br>  
><br>  
>The unattended television flashed briefly as Urd, cat in hand, came out of it. <br>She placed the wiggling animal on the ground and went to the phone for a call to  
>Kami-sama. She knew that this couldn't be right. <br>  
><br>  
><br>The cat sat on it's haunches for a minute then walked into the kitchen where a  
>lovely young woman was preparing some sort of food. She decided on the indirect <br>approach even though the person seemed quite friendly. A gentle rub against the  
>person's leg got her attention.<br>  
><br>  
><br>"Well, what's a lovely kitty like you doing here." Belldandy gently stroked the  
>cat, which responded with a loving purr. The goddess noticed the faint blue <br>markings on each side of the cat's face. "This is strange, I didn't think that  
>there were any cat goddess' around on Midgard these days."<br>  
  
><br>  
><br>The cat meowed at the goddess and shifted her head from looking at the young  
>woman to looking at the food. Belldandy got a small piece of meat that <br>immediately brought her into the cat's closest circle of friends. Urd came into  
>the kitchen to find her sister playing with the cat.<br>  
><br>  
><br>"Urd, was someone's wish to become a cat goddess?"  
><br>  
><br>  
>"Not quite, I was supposed to give the wish to a fanfic Writer." She gave a <br>faint groan. "The Writer's first thought was to find out what being a god was  
>like by being one. I attempted to stop him by telling him he wouldn't be the right <br>person for the job, and mentioned the cat would be better to teach. Then he  
>said, 'I wish you would just to prove me right!'"<br>  
><br>  
><br>Belldandy gave a faint smile, "So this darling little girl is a goddess now."  
><br>  
><br>  
>"Yes, I even checked with Kami-sama. I think he was laughing while he told me I <br>had to teach her."  
><br>  
><br>The cat was getting board to the lack of food and attention so she wandered off  
>quickly. She liked Belladandy but there was just something about this 'Urd' that <br>she didn't like at all. (Maybe the male-human is here.) The cat heard tapping of  
>keys and slipped into the room where a girl was working on a computer. <br>  
><br>  
><br>"Meow." The girl jumped up and spun in her chair mallet in hand.

The cat dodged  
>to the right in a bit of fright.<br>  
><br>  
><br>"What the. . ." Skuld was naturally a bit curious.  
><br>  
><br>  
>"Meow." The cat decided maybe this girl deserved a second chance.  
<br>  
><br>  
><br>"Hey, did Keiichi get you."  
><br>  
><br>  
>"Meow" (Who is this 'Keiichi'?) The cat considered. (Could he mean  
more food?)<br>  
><br>  
><br>Skuld scooped up the cat and placed her on an empty space near  
the computer. The  
>cat stared at the computer for a minute. (Come on, the male-human  
could do it, <br>so can I.) The cat look at the keys, which to her  
were incomprehensible. Then  
>something flashed to the cat and she understood almost clearly. <br>  
  
><br>  
><br>- Click - G  
><br>- Click - R  
><br>- Click - E  
><br>- Click - E  
><br>- Click - T  
><br>- Click - I  
><br>- Click - N  
><br>- Click - G  
><br>- Click - S  
><br>  
><br>[ Naturally cats, unlike dogs, are quite formal creatures but  
unfortunately slow  
>typists.]<br>  
><br>  
><br>Skuld stared at the screen in shock, then at the cat, then at  
the screen again.  
><br>  
><br>"Er. . .hi."  
><br>  
><br>-W H O A R E Y O U-  
><br>  
><br>"I'm Skuld, goddess of the future, one of the Norns."  
><br>  
><br>-/- [At this point one should realize that while the cat knew  
the letter keys,  
>the shift key was a bit beyond the cat's ability to use. Also the  
CAPS locks was <br>on at the time.]  
><br>  
><br>  
>At Skuld's look of puzzlement, the cat typed the same key again.<br>  
  
><br>  
>She shouted out the opening in the room, "Urd, there's a cat typing  
on my <br>computer, do you have anything to do with it?" Skuld tried  
to puzzle out what  
>was wrong as the cat typed the again.  
><br>

><br>  
>"Oh, I see. You see. . ." After a while one got use to the strange things that <br>have occurred. Having the history of the universe explained to a four kilogram  
>cat was just one of them. <br>  
><br>  
><br>Urd walked in, "There you are. Skuld what were you doing to her?"  
><br>  
><br>"What was I doing with her. What are you doing with her?"  
  
><br>  
><br>  
>"She's my new trainee."<br>  
><br>  
><br>Skuld looked at the cat, then Urd, then the cat again. Then she burst out  
>laughing. "I can't believe this. You training a cat to be a . . . goddess." She <br>dropped down the floor laughing.  
><br>  
><br>  
>"This isn't funny. An idiotic fanfic writer accidentally wished for this and <br>Kami-sama is backing the wish up. I can't believe this is happening to me. When  
>I get a hold of that writer I'm going to . . ."<br>  
><br>  
><br>- Peter jerked up as though he had the feeling someone was planning to walk on  
>his grave, after they put him in it. Thinking back, he realized there might be <br>others who'd want to do that him, but only one who was a goddess that would give  
>him that particular feeling. He quickly packed a bag and made plans to go on a <br>long vacation. -  
><br>  
><br>End Ch2  
><br>  
>Ch3 (The training of a Cat Goddess.)<br>  
><br>  
><br>"No, don't knock that over that!" Urd shouted out frantically.  
  
><br>  
><br>BOOM!  
><br>  
><br>The house rattled with the force of the explosion. Keiichi wandered inside and  
>saw Belldandy there, covering a smile with her hand.<br>  
><br>  
><br>"What is Urd working on? Another love potion?"  
><br>  
><br>  
>"No, but I'd say she's having a few problems with her new trainee."<br>  
><br>  
>"So who is she?"<br>  
><br>  
><br>"Patches."  
><br>  
><br>  
>"That's a rather strange name for someone."<br>  
><br>

><br>"Meow." Patches lept up on the table and began rubbing Keiichi's hand. Except  
>for a bit of her fur being slightly singed and having a not unpleasant odor <br>coming for her, the cat was unharmed.  
><br>  
><br>  
>"Keiichi, meet Patches." Keiichi was rather surprised.<br>  
><br>  
><br>Urd comes into the kitchen and looked quite unhappy at the cat in question.  
>Patches took one look at the goddess and jumped down the drain of the sink, <br>disappearing instantly. Urd sighed and sat down. She was somewhat more singed  
>and mussed up than Patches was, strange considering how she was further from the <br>explosion than the cat. A less than pleasant smell was coming from the goddess.  
><br>  
><br>  
>Keiichi looked down the drain. "Where'd she go?"<br>  
><br>  
>"Who knows. That cat can go into and out of any hole. And I'd swear that goddess <br>3rd class rating Yaggasial has on her is way off."  
  
><br>  
><br>"Why don't you get ahold of someone who can help you deal with her?"  
><br>  
><br>  
>Urd grinned as an idea came from that. "Sister you are a genius." She <br>disappeared into the t.v.  
><br>  
><br>  
>Cancun, Mexico - Peter<br>  
><br>After doing my equivalent of a Ryoga journey, I found myself in Mexico, Cancun  
>to be exact. After I decided that Cancun was the best place to be for the time <br>being, I paid for several weeks for a moderately priced motel room and enjoyed  
>the beach and clubs.<br>  
><br>  
><br>It was fair to say that I am a bit surprised when I get back to the motel room  
>early in the morning. I had been enjoying the classic 'Tequila Mockingbird' and <br>those little birdies were quite cute. Finding a goddess I did not want to see in  
>my room didn't help my condition.<br>  
><br>  
><br>"Damnit, I told those housekeepers \_not\_ to turn on the t.v. But did they  
>listen, no. I knew I shouldn't have tried explain with my first year spanish." I <br>dropped off into some muttering.  
><br>  
><br>  
>"You are going to help me fix a certain problem you caused Peter."<br>  
><br>  
><br>"And what problem would that be." I was sort of arrogant with the question. And  
>more than a bit drunk. <br>  
><br>

><br>But that was no excuse for Urd to pick me up by my shirt and yell in my face  
>while shaking me, "You know what problem you idiot!" The motion didn't help my <br>stomach's delicate condition and I proceeded to pay the porcilin god's omage  
>upon Urd's clothes. <br>  
><br>  
>Then I passed out. <br>  
><br>  
>My last thoughts were during that time, (That's no good.)<br>

><br>  
><br>End Ch3

><br>  
><br>Begin Ch4 (Wrath of a cat)

><br>  
><br>  
>Patches squeezed past the closed door to find the male human who had been taking <br>care of her, sleeping on the bed. An odd smell comes from his messed up clothes.

>Patches delicately jumped onto the bed, sat down about a foot from the male <br>human, and waited.

><br>  
>\_\_\_\_\_<br>

><br>  
><br>I woke up with several feelings. One was a severe hangover from last night's

>classic. Another was the feeling I was being stared at. I forced my eyes open to <br>find a familiar cat.

><br>  
><br>  
>"Patches, nice to see you. Maybe this is all some sort of crazy. .  
." Belldandy <br>walked in, carrying a nice breakfast, ". . .dream."  
Patches looked at me like I

>was stupid.<br>

><br>  
><br>"Hi. . .Belldandy, right."

><br>  
><br>  
>"Hello, Peter." The amine and manga was right about her description and <br>attitude. Her gentle presence made her seem so much more beautiful than her

>already heavenly appearance. Stats about this goddess seemed to crawl through my <br>mind.

><br>  
><br>  
>"I don't suppose you could get me back to Mexico before Urd kills me." I groaned <br>as another pain from the hangover hit me. "Maybe it could be considered mercy."

><br>  
><br>  
>I struggled up a bit. Belldandy placed a hand on me and after a moment, I felt my <br>stabbing pain subside to almost nothing. "Wow thanks." I managed a smile before

>I attacked the food Belldandy made for me.<br>

><br>  
><br>For my everlasting shame, the cat and I went through the food like a bunch of

>starving folk or a pair of Satomes. "That was delicious, Belldandy." I had to <br>ask a question, "I'm wondering, you don't have any



connections in Nemina with  
>the Tendo family, would you."<br>  
><br>  
><br>"No, why." She probably knew already.  
><br>  
><br>  
>"Maybe you would like to visit there." An angry voice said from  
behind <br>Belldandy. I slowly started backing up. "Or maybe a  
certain area in China where  
>there are a few Springs you would like to take a swim in." <br>  
  
><br>  
>Thoughts of 'I'm dead' and 'I'm going to die' floated through my  
mind. <br>  
><br>  
><br>\_\_\_\_\_

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><br>  
><br>Patches felt the male human was in danger. The cat could see  
that the female  
>goddess was angry at him. Patches levitated in cat fashion up to  
where they <br>could see her and Patches hissed angrily at her. This  
male human had fed her  
>what \_she\_ wanted and no one was going to stop that sort of meal  
ticket.<br>  
><br>  
><br>Urd glared in surprise at the cat, which was hissing at her. An  
energy bolt  
>formed in her hand. The cat hissed again and started glowing. Peter  
took the <br>time while he was being ignored and quickly got out of  
the room. He guided  
>Belldandy out along the way.<br>  
><br>  
><br>BOOM!!  
><br>  
><br>  
>"Take that you miserable ball of fur!"<br>  
><br>  
>Ka-Boom!!<br>  
><br>  
>"Meow-hiss."<br>  
><br>  
>BOOM!! <br>CRASH!!  
>THUD!!<br>  
><br>  
><br>Peter ducked as a piece of wall flew past his head. He groaned  
as what was left  
>of his hangover kicked back in full power.<br>  
><br>  
><br>"This is going to go on all day. I wish I could stop their  
fighting just for  
>some peace and quiet."<br>  
><br>  
>Urd screamed and a flash of bright light came from the room. A weak  
voice <br>followed, "Wish granted."  
><br>  
><br>  
>End Ch4<br>  
><br>Start Ch5 (Cliche OMG SI in a way)  
><br>

><br>  
>"What!!!" I managed to yell loud enough to shake the walls. "I'm  
some sort of a <br>god now." I shook slightly as I tried visibly to  
calm down. "I thought those  
>type of wishes weren't granted, Urd."<br>  
><br>  
><br>"They aren't usually." Urd angrily glared at me as she fully  
woke up. "But your  
>wording, like before, ended up allowing the wish to be granted."<br>

><br>  
><br>"One moment, I thought I already got a wish. You know, cat. .  
.wish. .  
>.goddess."<br>  
><br>  
><br>Urd sighed. "Kami-sama decided to allow the cat to have a wish.  
She wished for  
>the wish to be yours."<br>

><br>  
><br>"I need a drink." I groaned. The cat seemed to be laughing at  
both of him. "Stop  
>laughing cat."<br>  
><br>  
><br>BOOM!!! From what Skuld said much later, I did a nice imitation  
of a Takasaki  
>'shock' position on the wall I was blown against. <br>  
><br>

><br>In a monotone voice I said, "That hurt Patches." I fell to the  
floor unconscious  
>and realized at that moment that being knocked was becoming a  
recurring theme.<br>

><br>  
>\_\_\_\_\_<br>  
><br>  
><br>  
>I woke up slowly again and looked up into Belldandy's eyes again.  
"Deja vu." <br>  
><br>  
>"Urd went out for a drink and left Patches here. Maybe you could be  
a little <br>more careful around the two of them."  
><br>  
><br>I groaned softly, "You're right Belldandy. Though waking up to a  
beautiful woman  
>such as yourself makes it not such a hardship." Belldandy blushed  
slightly. I <br>wasn't lying, she was a beautiful goddess and a  
little flattery definately  
>doesn't hurt when it's the truth. <br>

><br>\_\_\_\_\_  
><br>  
><br>  
><br>End Ch5  
><br>  
>Start Ch6 (101 uses of a cat)<br>  
><br>

><br>Patches watched the youngest of the Goddess sisters stalk a  
wierd looking rabbit  
>thing with a large mallet. <br>  
>The thing was hopping away and she saw Skuld connect with the  
mallet. It <br>disappeared with a flash. The cat had a flash of

understanding and ran off.

><br>

><br>Skuld slammed her mallet into another of those bugs. There was several more than

>what she expected and she was getting just a bit tired. <br>

><br>

><br>"Meow." She turned at the sound and stopped. There was Patches, holding down on

>one of the bugs with both of her front paws. She just got a mouthful of the bug <br>and picked it up. The cat carried it over to Skuld and dropped the bug right in

>front of the goddess. She then backed away just before Skuld nailed it with her <br>mallet.

><br>

><br>

><br>"Good cat. Would you like to help out?"

><br>

><br>

>"Meow. (Of course I do. Does this come with free food and a 401(k) plan?)"<br>

><br>Peter glanced up from the book he was studying at the odd sounds.

><br>"MEOW-WHAM-MEOW-WHAM-MEOW-WHAM!!"

><br>He stood up and walked toward the sound. He than stopped at the sight. Patches was zooming around the room after some really fast rats? followed by Skuld, who was holding a mallet.

><br>"Never mind." Peter proceeded to leave the room, walk to the kitchen and then pound his head against the counter.

><br>

>\*\*\*\*\*<br>

>A few future scenes for humor sake...<br>

>\_\_\_\_\_<br>

><br>"I don't think Kami-sama will like that much." Urd warned Peter just before they were to leave for Heaven.

><br>"What?" Under the jacket is a t-shirt. A farside comic with a picture of 'God', who is pressing a key on a keyboard. The Smite Key.

><br>(Neither the Farside nor the comic joke belong to me) Peter

><br>\_\_\_\_\_

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><br>To be continued. . .

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file.